

Last Sundays Night Frolick:

Being a very True ACCOUNT of

Three Eminent Citizens of London,

Who, by a strange Mistake, unfortunately Pickt up their own *WIVES*, last Sunday Evening, in St. James's Park; whom they Treated with a Supper very Splendidly, at an Eminent Tavern, near *Charing-Cross*: With the Manner of their Discovery; and of the great Confusion of the whole Company thereupon.

Being, indeed, not only a Very Pleasant, but also a True Relation.

IT was upon a Sunday Night (to sanctifie the Deed) when Three Strowling Citizens, of Superior Note, releas'd from the *Purgatory* of a Compter, determin'd to gratifie their Lungs with a little Fresh Air and, after the Duty of the Day was over, which, no doubt they had performed with the usual City Devotion, they very amicably took a Walk together into St. James's-Park.

The Matrons at home, being Ladies of Singular Intelligence, were timely enough acquainted with their Husbands Determination. Mrs. A-- having the first Advice brought to her, Posted away with mighty Expedition to Mrs. E--s House, to acquaint her with the News, where she immediately dispatched a Confident to Mrs. M-- who no sooner understood the matter, but instantly repairs to the Congress at Mrs. E--s where the matter was not long a Debating, being Ladies of admirable Invention; and they Resolve was, That they should put on Dignities, and go Incognito in pursuit of their Husbands, that Care and Pleasures should seperately occupy the Family. The Ladies thus Equipped, pursued their Stratagem in Masquerade, and soon arrived at the Park; where they were often attack'd by the Beaux and Sparks, but they, being in quest of a nobler Game (tho' naturally coming and complying enough) did very Tyrannically repulse all the Courtship and Sollicitations of these Gallants, and very bravely made good their way, till at length they came in view of their appointed Quarry; and drawing towards them with all the Tricks and Artifice's of Women of the Town, Mr. A-- made the motion to meet them, and cary them to a Glass of Wine, being of an even number, and promising well enough to deserve their Fare; the Motion was agreed to by the other Two, and referr'd to Mr. A-- being a Man of the greatest Assurance and Presence of Mind) to manage; and accordingly, *Don Formalitefo*, with a *Spanish* Stiffness, makes up to the Ladies, and accosts them with Tropes and Figures; and a dull Harangue of Costive Rhetorick, (his natural Stile, wherein he excuseth the Modesty and Bashfulness of his two Friends, tho' *Cits* and Married too; yet for them and him self he gave them a hearty Invitation to a *Glass of Wine*. The Ladies gave their Consent by their Silence; or by saying very little at most, being sparing of their Speech, for fear of Discovering themselves; so, in short, every one takes his Bird, and hasts to a certain Tavern at *Charing-Cross*; knowing the Nights being short, their Wives would look for them home in good time; or else lead 'em a weary Life all the Week after, with hard Service in Bed, and bad Bargains i'th' Shop; as soon as they came to the Tavern, like generous Hearts, they spoke for a Supper of a Price, and order'd it to be hasten'd with all Speed, and in the mean time call'd most incontinently for Wine, and drank very freely whilst Supper was making ready: But here was the most diverting Scene as Fortune would have it, who seldom stumbles over, or interrupts such Intrigues, each Makes choice of his own Wife, whither for Rallery, or the last Favours I know not, (an unhappy choice, and a sign that they did not know them; And here they all strove for the most soft and engaging Expressions of Love; and here they boasted and bounced of strenuous Vigour, and youthful Performances, which these disguised Ladies had too too often found experimentally false, in the disconsolate and legitimate Bed; and yet, perhaps these Gentlemen might have been sincere too, *For some can never do the Trick to Perfection, but in a Bawdy House*.

But, by this time, Supper was brought up, and the Conditions ended that they must now Unmask, which, when the Waiters were commanded to retire, they performed, and put an end to the Farce, by discovering themselves to be their Wives, and the whole Company 3 whole Pair of Legitimate Upholders of the Race Man' tho I think they had not been very successful neither.

But here you may imagine what a Surprise and Confusion arose in the whole Company: and had not the Sparks been very Generous in their Entertainment, they had been considerable Sufferers; but with the Pleasure of the Discovery, and the Diversion of good Wine and a Supper, which in the midst of their Passion, they were too wise to spoil, the Ladies were so far mitigated as to keep the King's Peace, and their Fingers off their Husbands Faces. So, in short the Company soon broke up, and they all parted, the Wives to the Triumph of their Discovery, and the Husbands to the severest Discipline that ever Men, *Wives, Cits, and Cits*, were exp'd to. This Frolick was perform'd on Sunday last